THE SWORD INTERVAL

BEN FLEUTER

It may not feel like it now, but all you have done has not been for nothing. Your deeds affected people, and those people have gone on to affect others.

There are many of us out there fighting.

It's our world too, and not a single one of us is in this alone.

Oh god. Reggie last time we saw you... I'm so sorry for what happened!

Ah. I think... I think a lot of us have hurt one another, yes.

And I desperately hope that, one day, there will be time for forgiveness.
But for now, let us get you three out of this horrible crucible.

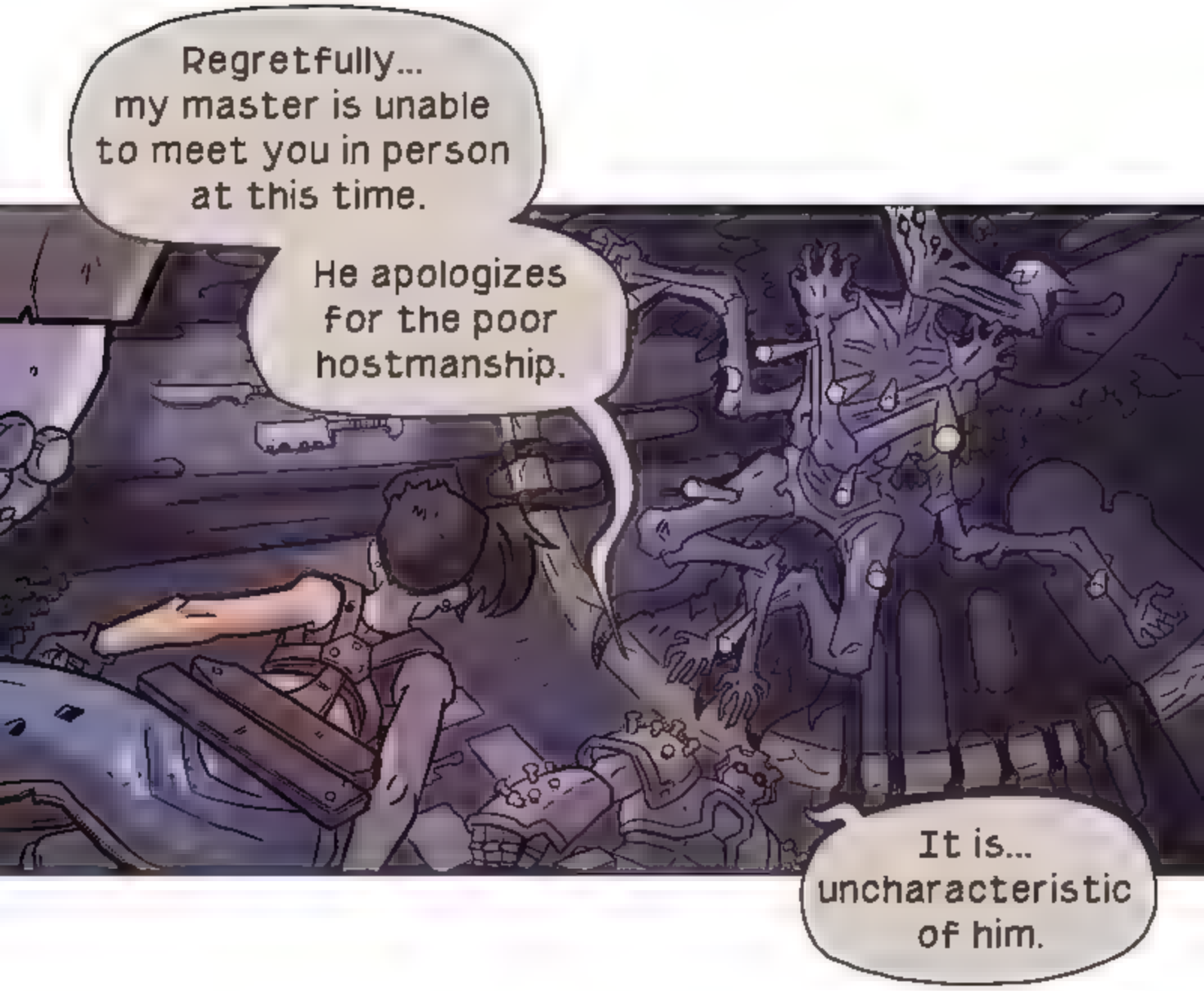
..!
G-george?!
Oh...
Damn...
Reginald?
Stay away from
him, bud.

Yes.
This is not your "George" anymore. Not exactly.

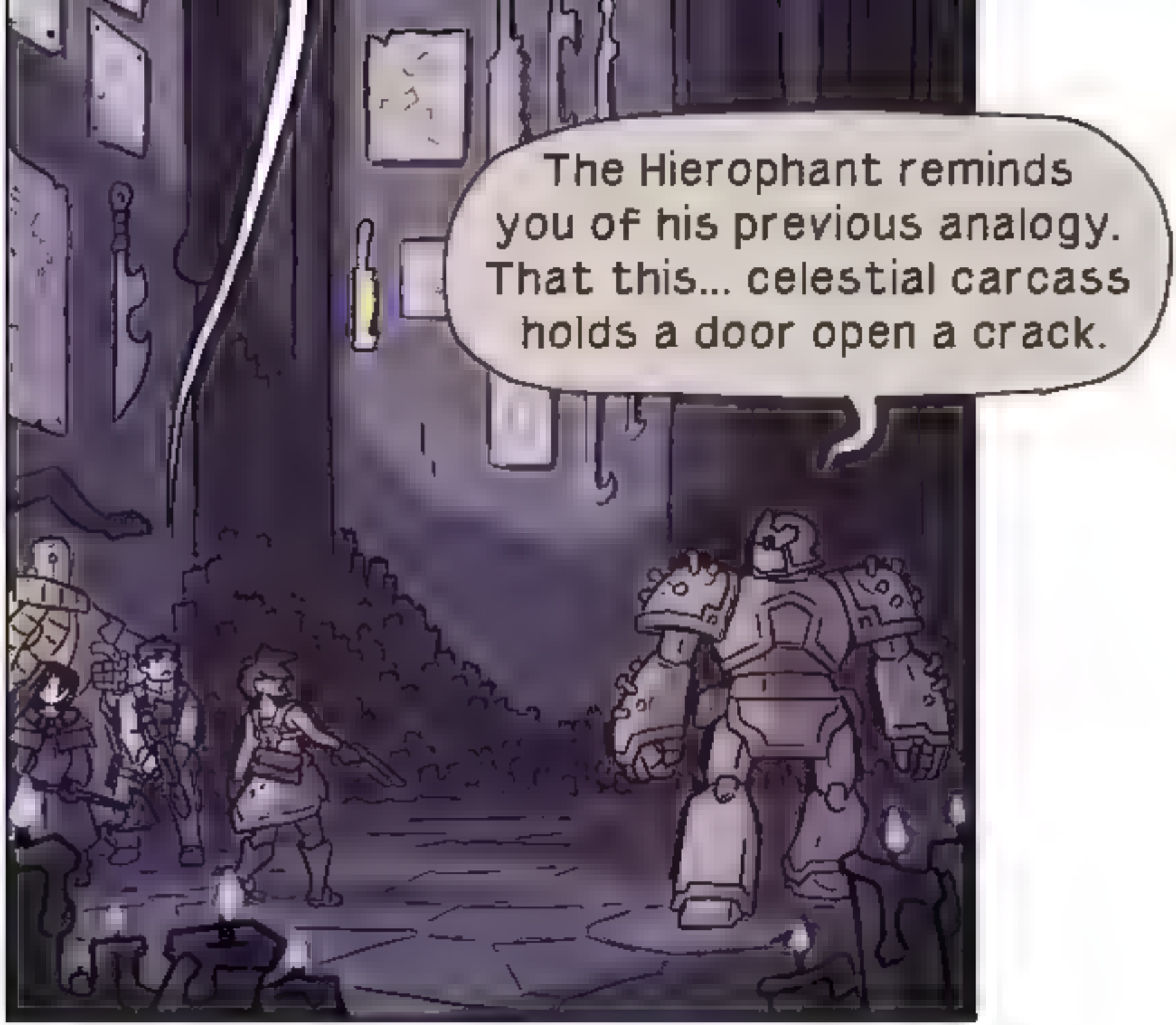
Uh...
HH!

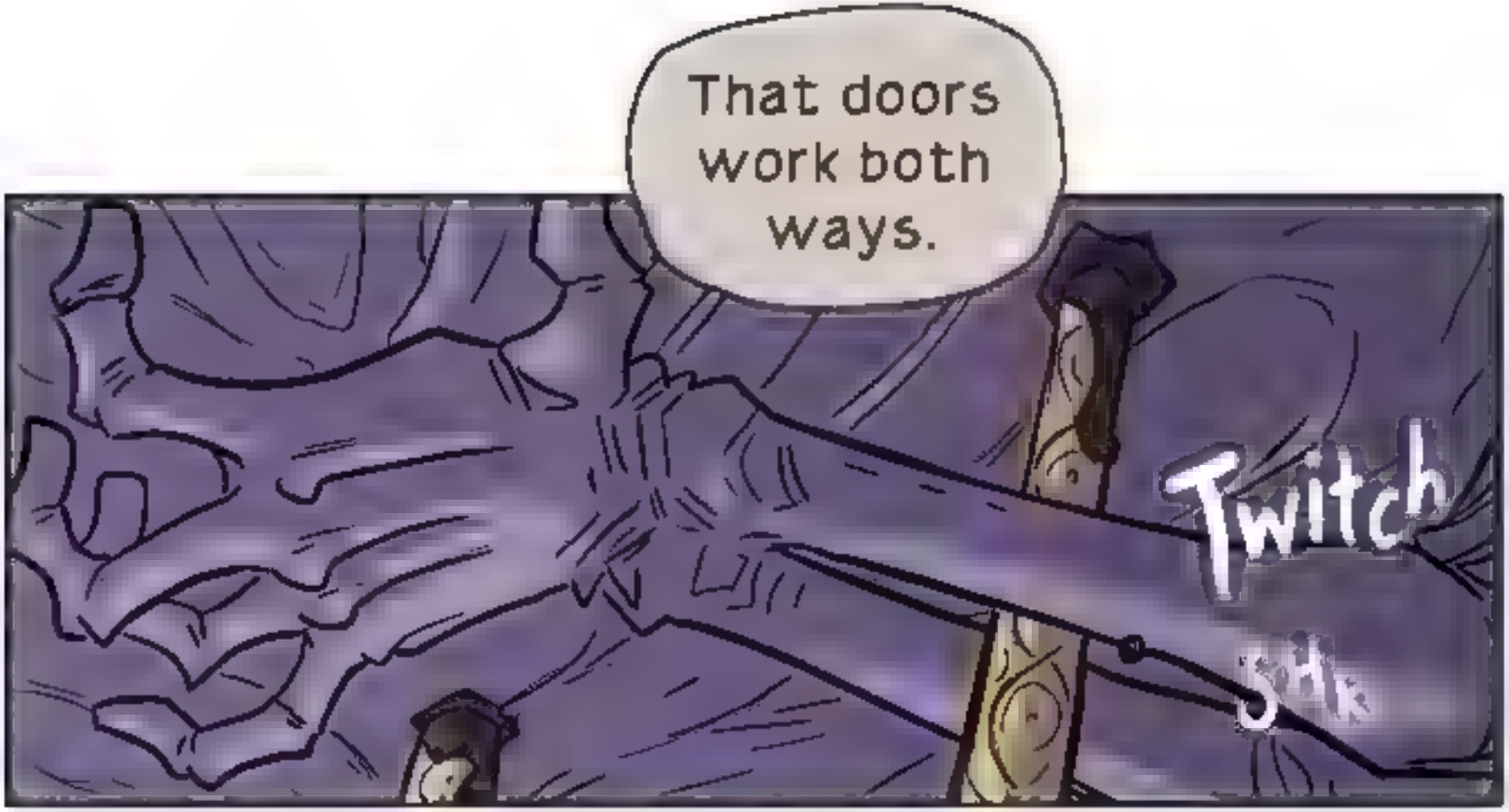
A golem of the oldest sort... the Hierophant has repurposed it.

Harbinger...


Regretfully... my master is unable to meet you in person at this time.
He apologizes for the poor hostmanship.
It is... uncharacteristic of him.

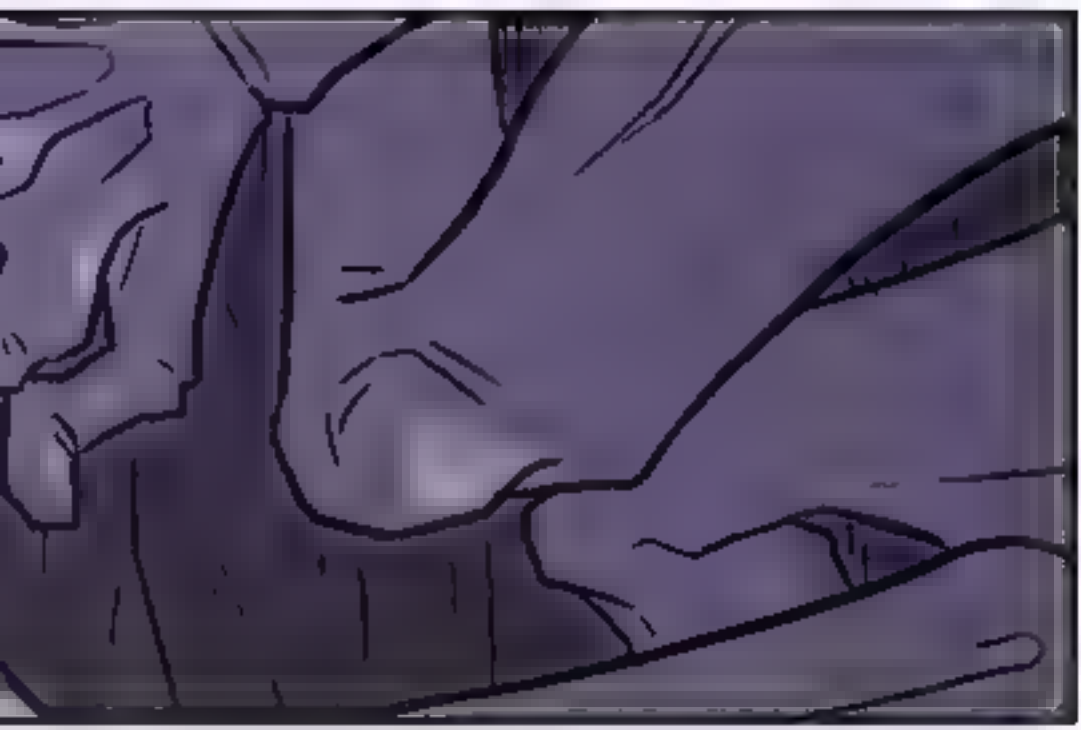
The bastard. Where'd he go?


The Hierophant reminds you of his previous analogy. That this... celestial carcass holds a door open a crack.

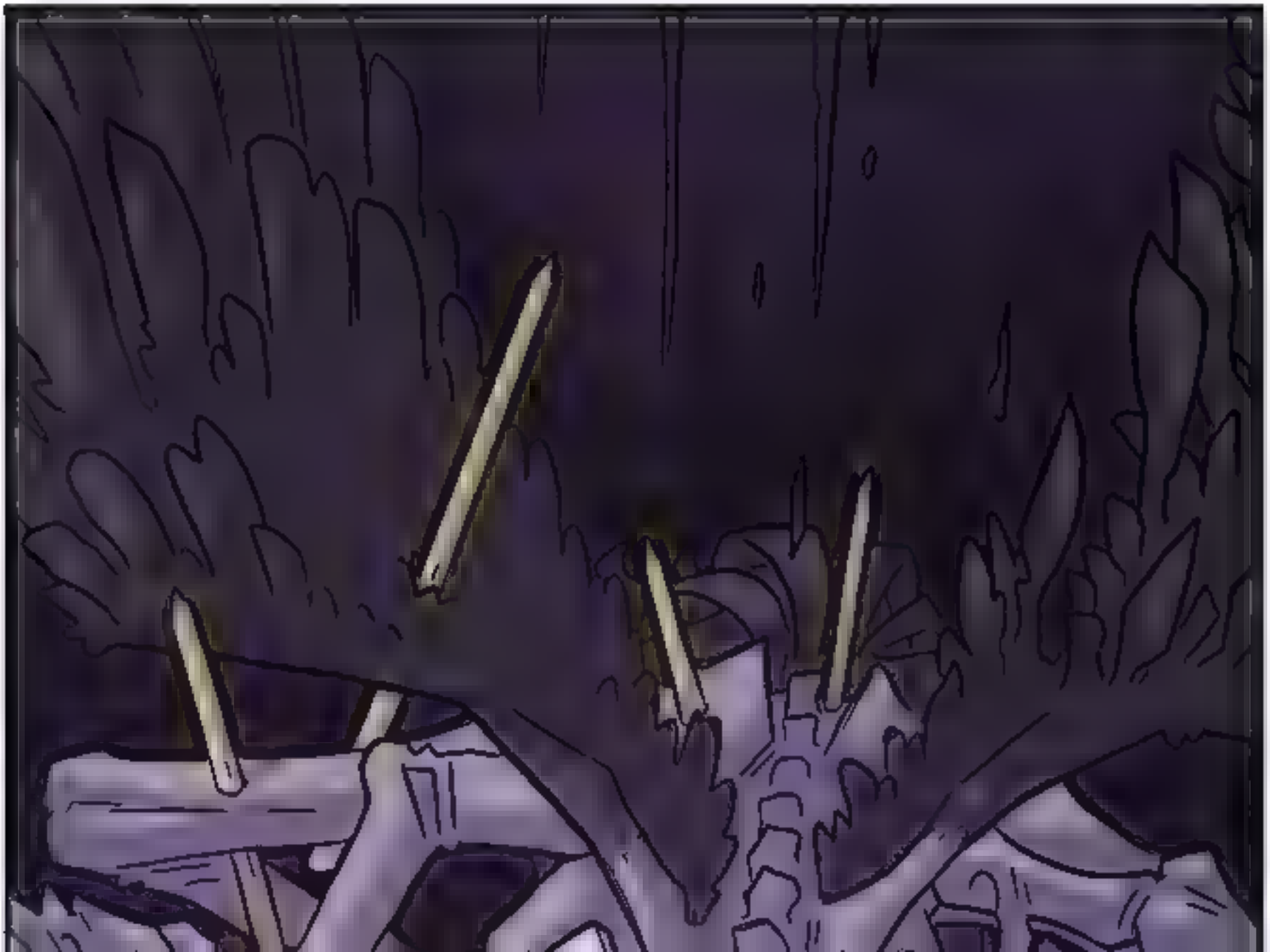

That doors work both ways.
Twitch
SHK

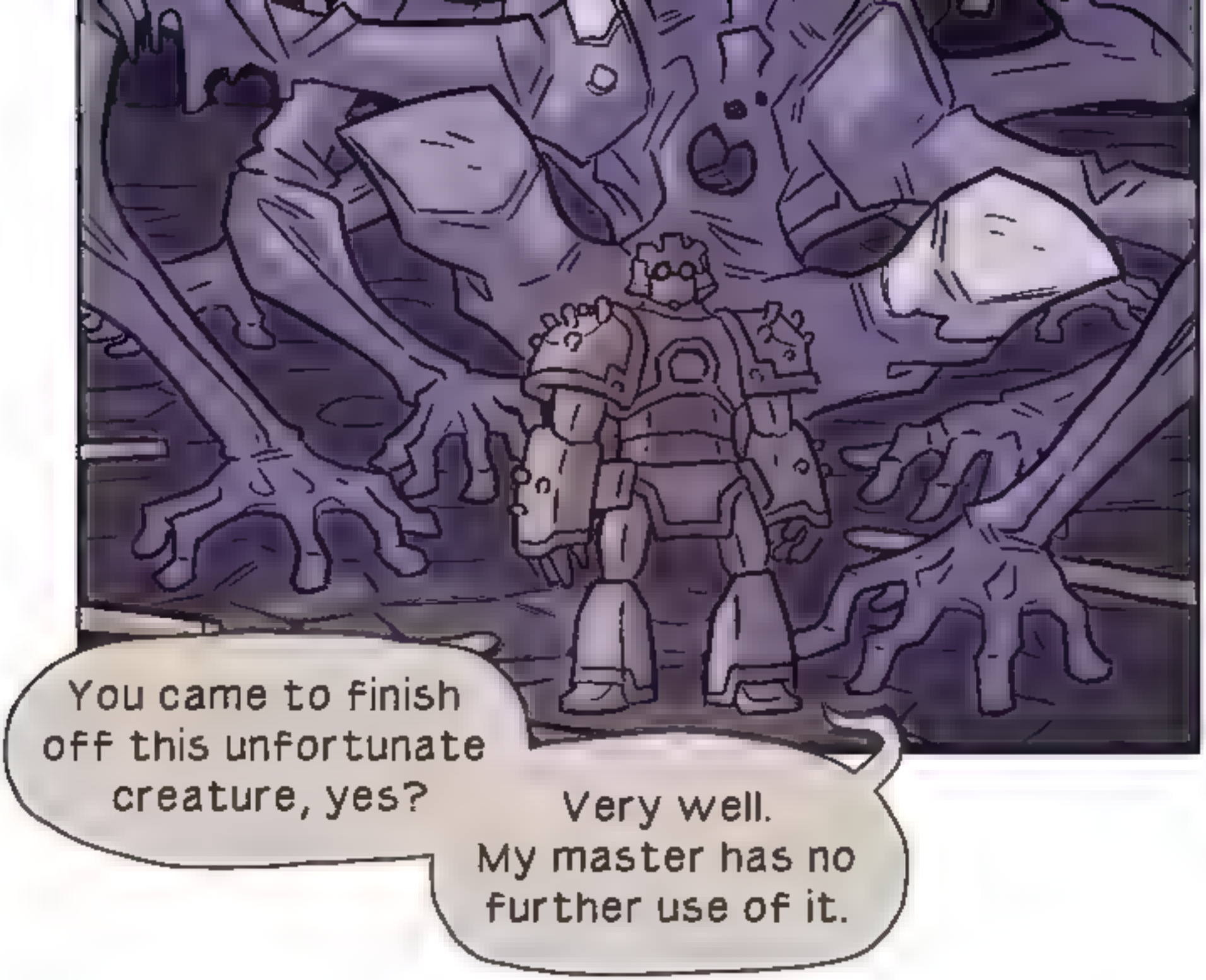
Wait...
He's... *left* our world! Through the very crack we came here to close!

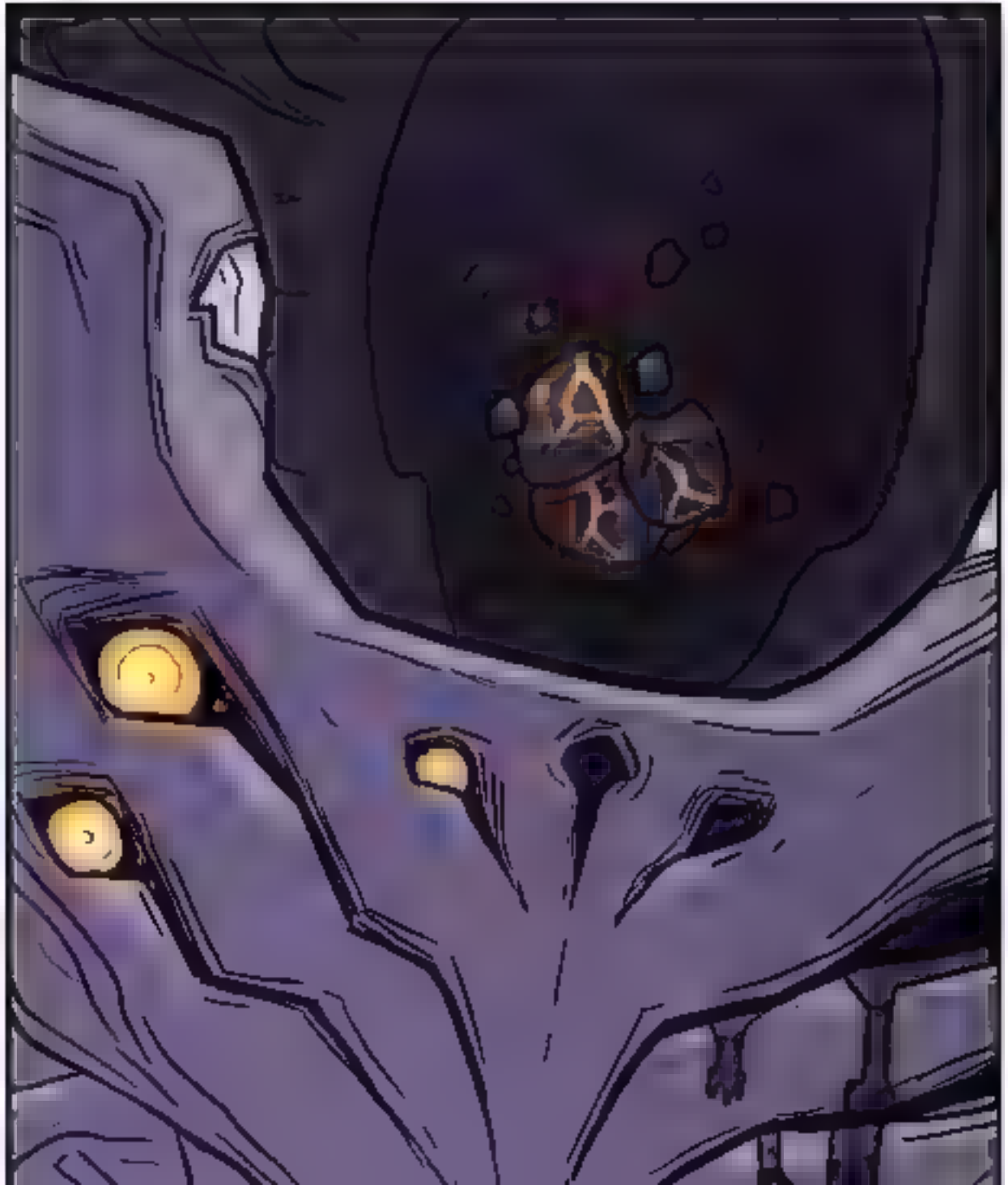
The celestial plane...
The Hierophant's found a way in.



WHD




You came to finish off this unfortunate creature, yes?
Very well. My master has no further use of it.



He would see the door shut tight behind him.

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